Solk Us

From The Taddy

Short Book of Prayers

from Hiberno-Latin Manuscripts

agus Gaelic Traditions

as Dréarla

in Wrenglish Liturgical Creole

in St. Paddy-Culchie, Catholic bible-basher, pseudo-Gammon

Efrem "the Heretic" Ó Kieffe

Apostolic Erenagh-Chief

of Caiseal, Armagh, Iona, Whitby.

In Memory of Sister Benedicta Ward,
Reader in Christianity at Oxford University,
of the Sisters of the Love of God Convent,
Anamcara.

"The Gospel is for the Poor".
Sister Benedicta Ward of Blesséd Memory.

Obedience, silence, food, poverty,
humility, chastity, lectio divina,
discretion, ascetic discipline, and perfection.
Rule of St. Colmbanus

"Christ is the artist,
tenderly wiping away all the grime of sin
that disfigures the human face
agus restoring God's image to its full beauty."
— St. Gregory of Nyssa

All shall be well, and all shall be well
and all manner of considerations shall be well.
St. Juliana of Norwich

Christ is in our midst,
He is and ever shall be.

Three Cries of the world
The cry of the Israelites when they entered the Red Sea,
The cry of Hell when Críost carried off his prey from it,
The cry of Doomsday when the righteous separate from the sinners
Book of Eógan Mór, Lios Mór.

The four things that resemble earthly glory:
wind, smoke, sleep agus a flower:

On the worst sin Pride ;
agus the greatest good humility.
Lives of the Saints, Lios Mór.

"Orthodox Jewish" Second Testament translation.
Who of these shalosha seems to you to have become a re'a to the one having fallen among the shodedim?
And the Baal Torah answered, The one having shown the man rachamim.
And Rebbe Melech HaMoshiach said to him, Go and do likewise...

Hawai'i Creole translation.
"Now, wat you tink? From da three guys dat wen pass, who wen get mo love an aloha fo da guy dose guys wen bus up?"
Da teacha guy say, "Da guy dat wen show pity fo him."
Jesus say, "Go, make lidat.

From a " Fragment " preserved in the Codex Salmanticensis :
"Who can describe the virtues of St. Brendan—his humility agus meekness ; his charity agus tender compassion ; his patience agus gentleness ; his fasting agus abstinence ; his constant faithfulness in prayer?

Because he had perfectly fulfilled all the Commandments of Críost, agus had faithfully practised all those virtues agus many others of a like nature, the Blessed Brendan, in a good old age, among choirs of angels, with great joy agus triumph, amid gleaming lights agus choral psalmody, departed unto the Lord, to whom be all honour agus glory for ever agus ever ! Amen."
1895 Brendaniana

<u>Sean Phaidir Mhná Inis Bó Finne</u>
Beannacht na Maighdine Mhuire
Réalt na Mara oraibh
Agus ar mur mbád agus
Go gcuirfidh Sí agus a Mac
Slán na bhaile sibh arís.

Tonfeid, a Críost,
arrive muir
i cuaird bethad brigadbuil.
Guide us, Ah Críost,
that rulest the sea
Around the mighty vast world.

Coiglim an tine seo mar choigleann Críost cáidh;

Muire ar mhullach an tí, agus Bríd ina lár;
An tochtar ainglí is tréine i gCathair na nGrás
Ag cumhdach an ti seo 's a mhuintir thabhairt slán.

I save this fire, as noble Críost saves;
Maigde Mhuire on the top of the house agus St. Brigid in its centre;
the eight strongest angels in Heaven
Preserving this house agus keeping its people safe.

Mugrón a successor of Columcille
Haec verba composuit de Trinitate.

Have mercy on us, Ah Dé Áthair omnipotent !
Ah Dé of hosts.
Ah sublime Dé.
Ah Lord of the world.
Ah unspeakable Dé.
Ah Creator of the elements.
Ah invisible Dé.
Ah incorporeal Dé.
Ah unjudgeable Dé.
Ah immeasurable Dé.
Ah impatient Dé.
Ah immaculate Dé.
Ah immortal Dé.
Ah immoveable Dé.
Ah eternal Dé.
Ah perfect Dé.
Ah merciful Dé.
Ah admirable Dé.
Ah dread Dé.
Ah golden good.
Ah heavenly Áthair that art in Heaven, have mercy on us
Have mercy on us, Ah omnipotent Dé,
Ah Íosa Críost, Ah son of living Dé
Ah only-begotten of Dé the Áthair.

Ah first child of Maigde Mhuire the Virgin. Ah son of David. Ah son of Abraham. Ah beginning of all. Ah end of the world. Ah word of Dé. Ah jewel of the heavenly [chiefing]. Ah life of all. Ah eternal truth.
Ah image, Ah likeness, Ah figure of Dé the Áthair.
Ah hand of Dé. Ah arm of Dé. Ah strength of Dé.
Ah right hand of Dé. Ah true wisdom.
Ah true light that lighteth every darkness.
Ah True Light. Ah sun of truth.
Ah morning star. Ah radiance of the Godhead.
Ah splendour of the eternal light.
Ah intelligence of the mystic world. Ah intermediator of all men.

Ah betrothed of the Church. Ah trusty shepherd of the flock.
Ah expectation of the faithful. Ah angel of the great counsel.
Ah true prophet. Ah true apostle. Ah true teacher.
Ah high priest. Ah master. Ah Nazarene.
Ah fair-haired one. Ah ever living satisfaction.
Ah tree of life. Ah true vine. Ah sprout of the root of Jesse.
Ah [chief] of Israel. Ah Saviour. Ah door of the world.
Ah chosen flower of the plain. Ah lily of the valleys.
Ah rock of strength. Ah corner stone. Ah heavenly Zion.
Ah foundation of faith. Ah innocent lamb. Ah diadem.
Ah gentle sheep. Ah redeemer of humankind.
Ah true Dé. Ah true man.
Ah lion. Ah ox. Ah eagle. Ah crucified Críost.
Ah judge of Doom, have mercy on us !

Have mercy on us, Ah omnipotent Dé, Ah Spriod Naomh !

Ah Spirit that is nobler than all spirits.

Ah finger of Dé. Ah guard of the Christians.

Ah comforter of the sorrowful. Ah gentle one.

Ah merciful intercessor. Ah giver of true wisdom.

Ah author of Holy Scripture. Ah ruler of speech.

Ah spirit of wisdom. Ah spirit of understanding.

Ah spirit of counsel. Ah spirit of strength.

Ah spirit of knowledge. Ah spirit of gentleness.

Ah spirit of awe. Ah spirit of charity.

Ah spirit of grace.

Ah spirit by whom all sacred things are ordained !

Go mbeannaíthear duit, a Bhanríon Naofa,
A Mháthair na Trócaire, go mbeannaíthear duit,
Is tu ár mbeatha, ár mílseacht is ár ndóchas.
Is ort-sa a screadaimíd, clann bhocht dhíbeartha Éabha,
Is chughat-sa suas a chuirimíd ár n-osnaithe,
Ag caoineadh is ag gol sa ghleann
So na ndeor. Iompaigh orainn,
Dá bhrí sin, a Choimirce, a chaomh-uasail,
Do shúile atá lán de thrua,
Is nuair a bheidh deireadh lenár n-íobairt
Ar an saol so, tabhair radharc dúinn
Ar thoradh do bhroinne, Íosa,
A Mhaighdean Mhuire ró-thrócaireach,
Ró-ghrámhar, ró-mhilis.
Guigh orainn a naomh-Mháthair Dé,
Ionas gur fiú sinn gealltanais Chríost a fháil.
Áiméin.
Glóire don Athair is don Mhac is don Spriod Naomh,
mar a bhí ar dtúis, mar atá fós,
Is mar a bheidh trí shaol na saol.
Áiméin.

The Celtic Creed, short version

Altus Prosator, vetustus dierum et ingenitus
Erat absque origine primordii et crepidine
Est et erit in sæcula sæculorum infinita;
Cui est unigenitus Críost et Sanctus Spiritus
Coæternus in gloria Deitatis Perpetua**.**
Non tres deos
depropimus sed unum Deum
Dicimus,
Salva fide in personis tribus gloriosissimis...
Creidim i nDia, an tAthair Uilechumhachtach,
Cruthaitheoir Nimhe agus Talún,
Agus i nÍosa Críost a Aonmhac san ár dTiarna,
Do gabhadh ón Spriod Naomh, do rugadh
Ah Mhuire ógh, d'fhulaig páis fé Phointeas Píolóid,
Do céasadh ar an gcrois, fuair bás agus d'adhlacadh,
Chuaigh síos go hifreann, d'aiséirigh an treas lá
Ah mhairbhe, chuaigh suas ar neamh,
Tá ina shuí ar dheasláimh Dé an tAthair Uilechumhachtach,
As san tiocfaidh ag tabhairt bhreithiúntais
Ar bheo is ar mhairbh.
Creidim sa Spriod Naomh,
Sa naomh-Eaglais Chaitliceach,
I gComaoine na Naomh,
I Maithiúnachas na bPeacaí,
I nAiséirí na Colla,
Is sa Bheatha Shíoraí.
Áiméin.

A Thiarna éist linn.
A Thiarna bí ceansa
Agus éist linn.
Go n-éirí Dia
Is bhur bpósadh libh.

Mar gheall air sin,
fágfaidh duine a athair
agus a mháthair
chun bheith go dlúth
I bpáirt lena bhean,
Agus aon cholainn amháin
A bheidh sa bheirt acu.
'Dá réir sin,
Ní beirt iad feasta
Ach aon cholainn amháin.
Dá bhrí sin,
An ní a cheangail Dia
Aá scaoileadh duine é.

<u>Comaoine na Naomh</u>

Be you wary agus undo not your long service of Dé,
But be earnest to keep your strong purpose,
As though you were but now beginning.
You know the demons who plot against you,
You know how savage they are agus how powerless;
Therefore, fear them not.
Let Críost be as the breath you breathe;
In Him put your trust.
Live as dying daily, heeding yourselves [*nepsis*]
agus remembering the counsels you have heard from us. …
So do you also be earnest always to be in union
First with the Lord agus then with the Saints,
That after death, they also may receive you
Into everlasting tabernacles as known friends.
Ponder these things, agus mean them. …
agus now Dé save you, children,
for Antony departs agus is with you no more.
St. Athanasius Life of St. Antony

Solas Mhic Dé ar a n-anam.
Ar dheis Dé go raibh a anam.
Bail Ah Dhia ort.
Dia leat!
Rath Dé!
Nár laga Dia thú!

Forgiveness

Offer your prayers, then, to Dé
With being actually sorry,
agus I pardon you now all you have done to us ;
agus I ask you to pardon us
So that we may win the peace of Dé
Through being at peace with each other in this vale of tears,
agus that we may not walk the path of folly...
It is certain that the men of earth
Are going to be judged by Thee, Ah Críost!

CERT CECH RIG CO RÉIL

Give thanks to Dé;
It is not too much,
It is your duty,
Offer [Dé] thanks for every benefit.
Whether working person or resident alien,
Honour every man as if he were a [chief] or a prince.

For the sake of Thy cross, of Thy passion, of Thy Chiefdom,
Ah Heavenly Uachtarán, arrive valiantly to my aid
In all the sufferings of my anam.
For the sake of each noble intercession
In heaven agus on earth,
I pray Thee, Ah Críost of my heart,
That the Chiefdom of Heaven may be for my anam.
For the sake of Thy cross,
agus of Thy Passion,
Protect us against all iniquity, lest,
Ah Heavenly [Chief],
The temptations of demons or humans destroy us.
For the sake of Thy cross, of Thy Passion,
Arrive forthwith to my aid;
Before I go from the living world
Take from us every unrighteousness.
Of Thy vast mercy protect us at all times,
Put into my anam Thy great grá,
That it may be overflowing with grá for Thee.

<u>The Hymn of St. Mael-Ísu</u>

The Spriod Naomh around us,
In us agus with us,
The Spriod Naomh to us,
May Spriod Naomh arrive, Críost, suddenly.
The Spriod Naomh to inhabit our body agus our anam,
To protect us speedily against peril,
Against diseases
Against demons,
Against sins,
Against hell with many evils
Ah Ísosa, may it sanctify us,
May The Spriod Naomh free us
May Dé be with us against every sorrow,
Even the One Precious agus Life-giving Trinity,
The Áthair, the Son, agus the Spriod Naomh
The Trinity be my protection against swarm of plagues
Against sudden death,
Against Terror,
Against treacheries of Plunderers
May high Ísosa keep us against the Red Plague.
Against demons at all times,
The Son of Dé is my shield,
Against disease,
Against hurts
Against weapons,
Against terror,
Against venom of darts,
Against danger,
Against treachery,

Against hidden poisons,
Against every form of sickness poured on the world
Every blessing without pain, every pure prayer,
Every ladder that reaches heaven shall be an aid to us,
Every good saint who suffered on the surface of the earth
Every chaste disciple who was tortured for Críost
Every meek, every gentle, every candid, every pure person,
Every confessor, every soldier, who happens to live under the sun,
Every venerable patron saint who should reach us for luck,
Every one, gentle or simple, every saint who has suffered the Cross.
Every righteous modest son under the roof of the glassy heaven,
From the sunset in the west to Mount Zion eastward,
May they protect us henceforth against the demons of the mist
They The People of the High Chief of Heaven"s
Son in the lands of the living.
Translation EJ Gwynn, 1839, Liber Hymnorum Vol 2 210-211.

The Binding of St. Mugron

The Cross of Críost with us
In my good luck, in my bad luck
The Cross of Críost against every strife,
Abroad or at home
The Cross of Críost in the East with courage,
The Cross of Críost in the West at sunset
South, North, without any stay,
The Cross of Críost without delay
The Cross of Críost above towards the clear sky
The Cross of Críost below towards earth

There shall arrive no evil nor suffering to my body
Nor to my anam
The Cross of Críost at my sitting,
The Cross of Críost at my lying
The Cross of Críost all my strength,
Til we reach the Chief of Heaven.
Book of Armagh

Prayer for the Abbots of Rome and Antioch

In Solemnities of Peter agus Críost:

Ah Dé, Who to Blessed Peter Thine Apostle

Didst bestow by the keys of the Heavenly Chiefdom,

The power to bind agus loosen souls,

agus didst give the office of High Priest,

Receive our prayers of propitiation agus his intercession.

We ask Ah Lord for help that we may be freed

From the bonds of our sins

Through our Lord Íosa Críost

Who reigneth with Thee agus the Spriod Naomh

Throughout all ages of ages. Amen.

Prayers for the Dearly Departed

We beg Thee, Ah Lord, grant us Thy mercy,
That the souls of Thy servants - NN-
May await the future Resurrection,
Forgiven of all faults
agus freed of all cares
Under Thy protection,
Through our Lord Íosa Críost
Who reigneth with Thee agus the Spriod Naomh saol go saol.

The Apostolic Witness

"The Symbol of Faith was collected into
12 articles of the Apostles
agus assigned with caution:
St. Peter said, 'I believe in Dé the Áthair Almighty.'

St. John said, 'I believe in Íosa Críost, His only Son, Dé agus our Lord.'

St. James said, 'He was born of Maigde Mhuire, the Virgin, through the Spriod Naomh.'
St. Andrew said, 'He suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified agus buried.'

St. Philip said, 'He descended into hell.' Thomas said, 'He arose on the third day.'
St. Bartholomew said, 'He ascended into Heaven, [agus] sat at the right hand of Dé the Áthair Almighty.'

St. Matthew said, 'From there He will arrive to judge the living agus the dead.'
St. James, the son of Alpheus, said: 'I believe in the Spriod Naomh.'

St. Simon Zelotes said: 'I believe in the Holy Church.'
St. Judas, the brother of James, said: 'Through Holy Baptism [there is] remission of sins.'

St. Matthias said, 'The resurrection of the flesh agus eternal life. Amen.'
The Stowe Missal

It is truly proper to glorify you,
Who have borne Dé, [Most-Holy-Theotokos Save Us!]
The ever-blessed, immaculate
agus the Máithair of our Dé.
More honorable than the Cherubim
agus beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim;
Who, a Virgin, gave birth to Dé An Focal,
You - Fírinne - the Máithair of Dé we magnify.
Amen.

Byzantine Catholic Prayer for the Baile
"The Angel Cried"
The Angel cried to The Lady, full of grace:
Rejoice, Ah pure Virgin!
Again, I say rejoice!
Your Son is risen from His three days in the tomb
With Himself, He has raised all the dead!
Let all nations rejoice!
Be Radiant, Ah New Jerusalem Maighde Mhuire,
For the glory of the Lord has shown you,
Ah Aisling of Zion.
Sing with joy agus rejoice,
agus you - pure Máithair of Dé -
Rejoice in the Resurrection of your Son!
Amen.

Nm. Micheál the Archangel,
defend us in the time of battle.
Be our safeguard against the wickedness
agus snares of the devil.

May Dé rebuke him I humbly pray,
agus do you the Prince of the Heavenly Hosts
- by the power of Dé - cast into hell Satan
agus all the other evil spirits who prowl throughout the world
seeking the ruin of souls.

Solk Us From the Taddy. *12 Times*.
Amen.

The Second Healing Prayer in the Stowe Missal

Benaim galar,

Benaim crecht,

Suidim att,

Fris·benaim galar,

Ar choin gaibes,

Ar dhelg goines,

Ar iarn benas.

[*I strike a disease,*

I strike a wounding,

I halt a swelling,

I heal/strike against a disease.

Against the hound which seizes.

Against the thorn which pierces.

Against the iron which strikes.]

Prayer for the Intercession of St. Gobnata

Go mbeannaí Dia dhuit,

a Ghobnait Naofa,

Go mbeannaí Muire faoi mar a bheannaím féin dhuit.

Is chughatsa a thána ag gearán mo scéal leat,

Go dtabharfá leigheas i gcuntais Dé dom.

Hymn of the Three Magi

Hail, our Healer from on high !
Long was it in prophecy
That kind Christmas thus should arrive
To find for us our freedom.

Christmas night was born for men,
A Child, the Chief of Heaven,
Chief of Worlds, dear birth
agus good,
Welcome we here Thy manhood.
Hail Thou hope of them that err,
Thou born of human Máithair,
Dé made man, we yield to Thee ;
All hail, our Shield of safety.
Hail, for until Thou wast born,
We were captive agus forlorn ;
Dé agus man are one in Thee,
Son of the Maiden Mary.

Made a man for men to sell,
All hail, Thou born in Bethel,
To Dé's Son our prayers we sing,
Our prayer, our praise, our blessing.
Hail to Him who died for men,
The Virgin's Son from Heaven,
Thou, with grá for all, Ah Chief,
Dost call us by Thy Birth.

Prayer for Intercession of St. Brigid

Sing we St. Brigid's praises,
Loved is St. Brigid of Erin,
Lovéd since your lifetime,
Pray for us, St. Brigid of Kildare,
Light-bearer of Leinster,
Shining through her country,
Chief of Éire's virgins,
Gentlest of her women.
Many a Holy Well agus Church St. Brigid's name doth hallow,
Often still 'tis borne by daughters of our country
Comes the stern dark winter, cutting with its keenness,
May Dé send us this very hour—
loving prayer of St. Brigid the peaceful
Springtime on our own dear Éire.
May Dé give us sure hope
That we may find grace here
agus heaven with Him hereafter.

For Exiles and Travellers

In the name of the Áthair with graces,
In the name of the Son Who suffered pain,
In the name of the Spriod Naomh with power,
Dé agus His Son be with us in our journeying.
St. Michael of great deeds, our safeguard,
The Mother of God, the twelve Apostles,
St. Brigid, St. Patrick, agus St. John the Forerunner,
Good is their provision, the Faith of Dé.

The Communion of Celtic Saints

Colmcille, mighty agus gentle,
Colmán, son of Hugh, head of the clergy,
Patron saint of Dromore,
Who disagreed with the simonist Synod of Whitby,
They will all be with us on one road
agus lament ye not for our going westward.

Let ye understand an ancient story ;
The children-of-Israel-who-were-Dé's-people,
Though they were in bondage under Egypt,
Comfort soon they received.
They went through the great sea,
A road being made for them,
—no narrow one,
So that the grey sea arose
Like a rock, out over their heads.
On their going up again on the dry land

They received justice from the Chief of Truth,
Comfort, help agus sustenance
From the Dé
Who ever was, agus is to-day agus ever shall be.
Even thus shall it be done unto you,
Ye shall receive all good from the first ;
agus your country is in heaven,
agus be not ye downcast in our cause.
Dé is the same to us agus to them,
The One Dé still Who was agus is,
Dé is the same here agus beyond,

One Dé from everlasting
agus Who will be for aye.

Morning Prayers.
Ah Chieftain of Graces,
Who brought us safe from yester-night,
Holy thanksgiving [be] always to
the Chief of the Wounds :
By the power of Thy Passion, Ah Críost,
Protect us safe From the deeds of Satan
Each day to my life's end.
Ah Áthair of powers,
Save us from the serpent of evil,
In each way that I shall take in the road that I wish to go,
To the Throne of Thy glory always
First I go, agus in your divine Name,
Íosa, Lead us Thyself to-day.

The Repentance and Sorrow of Éire

The protection of the trustful is Dé of the elements
To him who seeks His loving purpose;
Hope in Dé is riches agus enduring forever is His mercy.

Well have I loved the dear yoke of Dé,
In holiness agus in patience ;
Though the mouth be full of dust,
Right it is to trust in the Lord.
He encourages agus disciplines us,
Even thus He forsakes us not ;
On the captive mourning one
He bestoweth Mercy together with pity.

Betha Phatraic Bennacht Dé for Mumain

Feraib macaib mnaib,
Bennacht for in talmain
do-beir tarad daib.
Bennacht for cech n-indbas gignes for a m-brugaib,
Cennach fore cobair bennacht Dé for Mumain.

Bennacht for a m-benda,
For a lecca lomma,
Bennacht for a n-glenda,
Bennacht for a n-dromma.
Gainem lir fo longaib ropat lín a tellaig,
i fánaib i r-redib i slebtib i m-bendaib.

St. Colmán Hymn

Dé's blessing bear us, arrive on us!
Let Mac Muire's grace cover us!
Under His protection be we to-night,
Wherever we go, let him guard fairly
Whether at rest or in motion,
Whether sitting or standing,
Heaven's Uachtarán against every battle !
This is the prayer we will pray.

A prayer of Abel, son of Adam, of Eli, of Enoch, to help us !
May their prayers save us from the swift disease,
Whatever place throughout the world it threatens.
Noah agus Abraham, Isaac the admirable son,
May they surround us against disease: let not famine visit us.
We beseech the Righteous St. Joseph,
Let his prayers save us to the Chief many-angel'd, noble !
May the prayers of Moses good leader protect us,
May the prayers of Joshua, Aaron, son of Amra, David the bold youth.
Job with the tribulations protect us against the poisons,

May Dé's prophets guard us with Maccabeus' seven sons.
St. John the Forerunner we appeal to,
Let him be a safeguard to us, a protection.

Íosa with his apostles be for our aid against danger.
Let Nm. Maigde Mhuire Theotokos and ever-virgin
agus Righteous St. Joseph, call us,
And Protomartyr Deacon St. Stephen :
From every peril may commemoration

of St. Ignatius of Antioch deliver us.
Every martyr, every hermit,
every saint who was in chastity,
Be a shield to protect us,
Be an arrow from us against demons.
Who saved Noah (with) his people in the flood times.
Who saved Melchisedech Chief of Salem,
Let the prayers of the Righteous Ancestors and Saints
free us ab omni formidine.
Who freed Lot from fire,
Abram of Ur of the Chaldees,
let the Críost who protected him protect us,
Let him free us who freed the prophets in danger.

Let the Críost who saved three children from a furnace of fire with redness,
Protect us as he protected David against Goliath.
Let Heaven's Sovereign spare us from our misery,

As Críost sent the angel who delivered Peter from his chain,
Let him be sent to us to assist us,
Let everything unsmooth be smooth before us. A chaomha.
Let us tell our wish to our Dé,
May we be with him in eternal life in paradisi regno.

As he saved prophet Jonas from a whale's belly, bright deed!
Let the good Chief threatening, mighty, protect us !
Dé's blessing bear us, arrive on us! Truly,
Ah Dé, truly, let this prayer be granted;
Let little children of Dé's Dúchas be around this school
Truly, Ah Dé, let it be true !

Let us all reach (the) peace of the High Chief of Heaven!
Whoever shall reach may we reach.
Into Heaven's Dúchas may we arrive together
May we be without age in a place of Green Brightness,
With angels in eternal life Great Chiefs,
Prophets without extinction, angels, apostles, a noble sight.

Let them arrive with our Heavenly Áthair to bless us before the demons' host. [Psalm 23.]
The blessing of Patron St. Patrick with Ireland's saints around him,
A blessing on this town agus on every one who is therein.
The blessing of Our Holy Patron Saint Brigid
with Ireland's virgins around her :
Let all give—a fair declaration—a blessing on Brigit's dignity.

The blessing of St. Columcille with Scotia's saints beside him,
The anam of noble Adamnán be on us
who passed a law on the clans.
Upon (the) protection of the Chief of the Nature,
A guardianship he will not take from us,
The Spriod Naomh rain on us, Críost free us, bless us!
Save my body on earth, sanctify my anam in heaven
May I have a prayer by thee, Ah Maigde Mhuire;
Let heaven's High Chief be merciful to us !
Against deathwound, against danger, against peril,
Ah Críost, for thy protection
we beseech the High Chief of Heaven, noble, eternal,
Dé's Only-Begotten child, to await us.
May the buachaill who was born in Bethlehem
Protect us against keen perils |

<u>Faeth Faeda</u>

Críost liom
/Kreest lyum/
Críost with me,

Críost romham,
/Kreest roh-um/
Críost before me,

Críost i mo dhiaidh,
/Kreest ih muh yee-eh/
Críost behind me

Críost istigh ionam
/Kreest ih-shtih un-um/
Críost within me

Críost fúm,
/Kreest foom/
Críost below me,

Críost os mo chionn,
/Kreest ohs muh khyun/
Críost above us,

Cr íost ar mo lámh dheis,
/Kreest air muh lawv yesh/
Críost on my right hand,

Críost ar mo lámh chlé,
/Kreest air muh lawv khlay/
Críost on my left hand

Críost i mo luí dom,
/Kreest ih muh lee dum/
Críost in my sleeping,

Críost i mo sheasamh dom,
/Kreest ih muh hyas-uv dum/
Críost in my waking,

Críost i gcroí gach duine atá ag cuimhneamh orm,
/Kreest ih gree gokh din-eh a-taw egg kwiv-noo ur-um/
Críost in the heart of all who think of me,

Críost i mbéal gach duine a labhraíonn liom,
/Kreest ih mayl gokh din-eh ah l-ow-reen lyum/
Críost in the mouth of all who speak to me,

Críost i ngach súil a fhéachann orm,
/Kreest ih ngokh sool ah ay-khun ur-um/
Críost in every eye that looks at me,

Críost i ngach cluas a éisteann liom.
/Kreest ih ngokh clo-uss ah aysh-ten lyum/
Críost in every ear that listens to me

St. Patricks Binding

I bind myself to-day to a strong virtue,
An invocation of the precious and lifegiving Trinity.
I believe in the Mystery of the Trinity with confession
of an Oneness in the Creator of the universe.

I bind myself to-day to the virtue of Críost's birth
with his baptism by His cousin Nm. Eóin Báiste,
to the virtue of His crucifixion with his burial,
to the virtue of His resurrection with (his) ascension,
to the virtue of His promised arrival to the Judgment of Doom.

I bind myself to-day to the virtue of ranks of Cherubim,
In obedience of Angels, In service of Archangels,
Hope of resurrection for reward,
In prayers of Patriarchs,
In predictions of Prophets,
In preachings of Apostles,
In the One Holy Catholic and Apostolic faith of the Confessors,
In Innocence of holy Virgins,
In the deeds of the righteous.

I bind myself to-day to the virtue of Heaven,
In light of Sun, - In brightness of Snow,
In splendour of Fire,
In speed of Lightning,
In swiftness of Wind,
In depth of Sea, In stability in Earth, In compactness of Rock.

I bind myself to-day to Dé's Virtue to pilot us,

Dé's Neart to uphold us,
Dé's Fios to guide us,
Dé's Siúl to look before us,
Dé's Ear to hear us,
Dé's Focal to speak for us,
Dé's lámh to guard us,
Dé's Tao to lie before us,
Dé's Shield to protect us,
Dé's Host to secure us,
Against snares of demons,
Against seductions of vices,
Against lusts,
Against every one who wishes ill to us,
Afar agus anear,
Alone agus in a multitude

So have I invoked all these virtues between us
Against every cruel, merciless power which may arrive
Against my body agus my anam:
Against incantations of false prophets,
Against evil laws of colonisers,
Against false laws of heretics,
Against craft of idolatry,
Against spells of women agus smiths agus evil Druids,
Against every knowledge that defiles souls.

Save my body on earth, sanctify my anam in heaven
May I have a prayer by thee, Ah Mary, Mother of God;
Most Holy Theotokos Save Us by thy fervent prayer.
Let heaven's Chief be merciful to us !

Against deathwound, against danger, against peril,
Ah Críost, for thy protection we beseech the High Chief of Heaven,
Noble, eternal, Dé's only Begotten buachaill,
To await () us.
May the buachaill who was born in Bethlehem
Protect us against all evil.
Solk us from the Taddy *12 times*.

In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
Amen.
Amen.
Amen.

"An Diabhal appeared to a monk disguised as an angel of light,
and said to him, 'I am the angel Gabriel, and I have been sent to you.'
But the monk said, 'Are you sure you weren't sent to someone else?
I am not worthy to have an angel sent to me.'
At that An Diabhal vanished."
translated by Sister Benedicta Ward,
The Desert Fathers: Sayings of the Early Christian Monks